

Short Personal, Proud Essay on Authority

Times have never been better. Once I plucked a file from a cabinet to confront your drained-of-color face. Now I scan a screen.

Occasionally peering at you. Over prop glasses...the fun part.

The upshot: you'll do what I say. No wiggle. Staining your pants a hilarious, if stinking, byproduct!

I'm a patriot; I don't know what you are.

At any rate, we've finally re-instilled respect for authority.

The country can never pay that debt to this REPUBLICAN administration!